

## MANILA "DIARIO"

Tells the Story of the Great Naval Combat of May 1st.

## IN THE MAIN IT IS INCORRECT

WHICH IS RATHER SURPRISING AS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPOSSIBLE TO BLIND ITS READERS. INTERESTING LETTER FROM ENSIGN DODDRIDGE, UNDER DATE OF JUNE 1, JUST A MONTH AFTER THE BATTLE-KNEW LADRONES WERE TO BE CAPTURED.

Below the Intelligencer prints another letter from John S. Doddridge, of the cruiser Boston, one of Admiral Dewey's squadron. It will be noted that in Dewey's fleet it was known that the Charleston would visit and capture the Ladrones Islands. The letter follows:

U. S. S. BOSTON, CAVITE, P. I., June 1, 1898.

Since I last wrote no events of great importance have taken place. Manila is blockaded, and when our troops arrive we will take the city. We are expecting the Charleston with four transports to arrive about the middle of June. One of our squadron will have to meet the Charleston off the northern end of the Philippines. On her way out the Charleston will capture the Ladrones Islands. An insurrection has broken out here. The natives have rebelled against the Spaniards, and two or three fights have taken place already. I was ashore yesterday and saw about twenty officers and 150 men who had been taken prisoners by the insurrectionists. The Spaniards are in a hole. The Spanish soldiers are a hard looking lot. I would hate to fall into their hands. The weather has been very hot, but we have not suffered much with sickness. In addition to our ships there are English, German, French and Japanese men-of-war here to look after the interests of their countries.

I enclose a translation from the "Diario de Manila," a daily paper of Manila, giving the Spanish account of the fight. It is full of glaring inaccuracies, but is rather interesting reading.

June 3—I have just received your letter of April 9. I am glad to hear that nothing serious resulted from the fight. We are anxiously awaiting news of the North Atlantic squadron. We hope they will do as well as we have done. The rainy season is setting in and we have had a typhoon and a few heavy rains already. A tropical rain is something that you have no idea about until you have been one.

We are not living exactly like kings. Our food consists of canned meat and potatoes. Occasionally we get a little fruit from the insurgents.

We hear that a Spanish squadron is coming out from Cadiz. We will be ready for it.

I suppose that some of the Wheeling boys have enlisted in the army. It is good to get good men for the navy, as they must be trained men. I suppose that there was a good deal of excitement in Wheeling when the news of our victory reached you. We have received congratulatory telegrams from all parts of the country. The city of Boston telegraphed: "Congratulations to our brave boys." The Flying Squadron called: "Bully Boys," and the city of Tucson, Arizona, thanked us. We have received the thanks of the President and Congress. How the people must be excited at home. We hear of great mass meetings and wild enthusiasm everywhere. People at home do not realize the awfulness of our war. It is terrible. The monotony of our life between fights, our lack of news, etc.

## THE MANILA "DIARIO"

Printed Interesting Account of the Battle in Issue of May 4.

In Ensign Doddridge's letter, printed above, he mentions a translation of the account of the battle of Manila printed in the Manila "Diario" of May 4. The Intelligencer is permitted to reproduce the translation, as follows:

## The Naval Battle of Cavite.

(From the Diario de Manila, May 4, 1898.)

## A NAVAL SURPRISE

When the enemy's squadron was sighted in perfect line of battle through the clouds of a misty dawn on the morning of the first of May, gloom and surprise were general among the people of Manila. At last these ships had striven their boldness to the point of appearing on our coasts and defying our batteries, which showed more courage and valor than effect when they opened fire on the squadron. It needs something more than courage to make projectiles penetrate—indeed it does!

## EVERY MAN TO HIS STATION.

The inequality of our batteries when compared with those of the squadron which alarmed the inhabitants of Manila at 5 o'clock in the morning, was thought to transform the tranquil character of our tropical temperaments.

While ladies and children in carriages or on foot fled in fright to seek refuge in the outlying suburbs and adjacent villages around the capital from danger multiplied by their imagination, every man from the stately personage to the most humble workman, merchants and mechanics, Spaniards and natives, soldiers and civilians, all were repeat, sought their stations and put on their arms confident that never should the enemy land in Manila unless he passed over their corpses. Yet from the first moment the strength of the enemy's armor and the power of his guns demonstrated that his ships were invulnerable to our energies and our armaments, the hostile squadron would never have entered our bay had not its surety been guaranteed by its manifest superiority.

## SPECTATORS AND OBSERVERS.

The city walls, the church towers, the roofs of high buildings, and all high places convenient for observation were occupied by those who were not retained by their military duties within the walls, on the bridges, or at the advanced posts. The slightest details of the enemy's ships were eagerly noted as they advanced towards Cavite in a line parallel with the beaches of Manila, as though they had just come out of the Pasig River. There were gaps in the line, but the curious public hardly realized the disparity between their great guns and the pieces mounted on our fortifications. Some had glasses and others were without; but all seemed to devour with their eyes these strangers who, while brave, were not called upon to show their courage since the range of their guns and the weakness of our batteries enabled them to preserve their impunity while doing us as much harm as they pleased.

## REMARKS OF THE PEOPLE.

All who appreciated the impunity with which the hostile ships manoeuvred, as if on a harmless parade, were full of such rage and desperation as belongs to the brave man who can make no use of his courage; to whom remains no remedy except an honorable death rather than a cowardly inactivity.

A soldier of the First Battalion of Camarines gazed at the squadron sweeping over the waters out of reach of the fire of our batteries, looked out at the ships and then toward heaven,

saying, "If Holy Mary would turn that sea into land the Yankees would find out how we can charge in double time." And a crouching native staring out at the ships said, "Just let them come ashore and give us a whack at them."

On they stood at full speed in column of battle heading for Cavite with the decision due to a sense of safety and a firm assurance of success.

## THE FIGHT SEEN FROM MANILA.

For more than an hour and a half the bombardment held in suspense those whose souls followed the unequal struggle, in which the ships went down with their glorious banners flying.

What was going on in the waters of Cavite? From Manila we saw through glasses, the two squadrons almost mingled together in the clouds of smoke. This was not far from a triumph for our side, considering the weakness of our batteries. For, once alongside the enemy, the cry of "Boarders Away!" and the flash of cold steel might have enabled our devoted seamen to disturb calm in which watches and instruments were regulating and directing those engines of destruction. In the blindness of our rage how should we paint the heroic deeds, the prowess, the waves of valor which burst forth from our men-of-war? Those who fought beneath the Spanish flag bore themselves like men, as chosen sons of our native land who never measure forces, nor yield to superior force in the hands of an enemy; who would rather die without ships than live in ships which have surrendered.

To name those who distinguished themselves in battle would require the publication of the entire muster-roll of our ships, from captain to cabin-boy. To these victorious seamen of ours we offer congratulations; laurels for the living; prayers for the dead; for all, our deepest gratitude.

Since we cannot re-construct the bloody scene which was exhibited last Sunday in the waters of Cavite, we will not attempt a description, which would only be a pale shadow of great deeds deserving a perpetual place in the pages of history.

When the hostile squadron turned toward Cavite, the crew of the steamer "Isa de Mindanao" heard the drums beating to quarters, and answered with enthusiasm, the three rounds of cheers for the king, for the queen, and for Spain, which echoed along our line.

Later, until a quarter to five, absolute silence reigned. Everything was ready. The idea of death was lost in ardor for the fray and every eye was fixed on the battle flags waving at our mast heads.

In perfect and majestic order—why should we deny this?—the nine Yankee ships advanced in battle array. The "Olympia" bearing the admiral's flag, led the column followed by the other ships, steering at full speed toward Cavite. The "Olympia" opened fire and an instant reply came from the battery on the mole which kept on firing at five-minute intervals, while the iron-clad shaped her course for the "Reina Christina" and "Castilla." Into both these ships she poured a steady and rapid fire seconded by the ships which followed in her wake. Another ship which directed a heavy fire on our line was the "Baltimore" and so the cannonade went on until a quarter to eight. At that moment the "Don Juan de Austria" advanced against the enemy intending to board the "Olympia," and if a tremendous broadside had not stopped her self-devoted charge, both ships might perhaps have sunk to the bottom.

The captain of the "Reina Christina," seeing that the resolute attempt of his consort had failed, advanced at full speed until within about two hundred yards of the "Olympia," aiming to attack her. Then a shower of projectiles swept the bridge and decks, filling the ship with dead and wounded.

Heroes and martyrs whom the nation will remember as long as it endures! A dense column of smoke from the bow-compartment showed that an incendiary projectile, such as the law of God and man prohibits, had set fire to the cruiser. The ship, still keeping up her fire on the enemy, withdrew toward the arsenal, where she was sunk to keep her from falling into the hands of the Yankees.

The desperation of the men of the "Reina Christina" was aggravated by the sight of the "Castilla" also in a blaze, from a similar use of incendiary projectiles.

The principal ships of our little squadron having thus been put out of action, the Yankee vessels, some of them badly crippled by the fire of our ships, and the batteries at Point Sangley stood toward Mariveles and the entrance of the bay ceasing their fire and occupying themselves in repairing injuries until 10 o'clock, when they began a second attack to complete their work of destruction.

In this second assault the fire at the

## "I DO MY OWN WORK."

So Says Mrs. Mary Rochette of Linden, New Jersey, in this Letter to Mrs. Pinkham.

"I was bothered with a flow which would be quite annoying at times, and at others would almost stop."

"I used prescriptions given me by my physician, but the same state of affairs continued."

"After a time I was taken with a flooding, that I was obliged to keep my bed. Finally, in despair, I gave up my doctor, and began taking your medicine, and have certainly been greatly benefited by its use."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has indeed been a friend to me."

"I am now able to do my own work, thanks to your wonderful medicine. I was as near death I believe as I could be, so weak that my pulse scarcely beat and my heart had almost given out. I could not have stood it one week more, I am sure. I never thought I would be so grateful to any medicine."

"I shall use my influence with any one suffering as I did, to have them use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Every woman that is puzzled about her condition should secure the sympathetic advice of a woman who understands. Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell her your ills.

arsenal was extinguished and they continued to cannonade the blazing gunboats.

One gunboat, which seemed to have nothing more venturesome to undertake, detached herself from the squadron and set to work to riddle the mail steamer "Isa de Mindanao."

Now that the ships were in flames, the admiral, Senor Montojo, who had shown his flag as long as there was a vessel afloat, landed, and hostilities ceased.

The only Spanish ship which had not been destroyed by fire or by the enemy's projectiles, sunk herself so that she could in no wise be taken.

Such in broad outline, which we cannot correct at this moment, was the naval battle of Cavite, in which the last glimpse of our squadron showed the Spanish flag.

A thousand sensational details have reached us, which we would reproduce gladly, after the necessary corrections, if our pen would serve for anything except to sing the glory of these martyrs of the nation.

Perhaps to-morrow or another day, with fuller knowledge of the facts, we can furnish our readers with many interesting details. To-day we limit ourselves to a sketch of the grand picture which was unfolded before us on the first of May, begging our friends to excuse the killed which they may note.

## THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Killed—The captain, chaplain, clerk, and boatswain of the "Reina Christina." Wounded—The captains of the "Castilla" and "Don Antonio de Ulloa;" the executive officer of the "Reina Christina;" a lieutenant of the "Don Juan de Austria;" the paymaster of the "Ulloa;" the surgeon of the "Christina;" the surgeon of the "Ulloa;" and chief engineers of the "Christina" and "Austria."

## VIGILANCE.

By naval authority the most careful watch was kept in the river, as well as on the coast to secure the defense of the port.

## BATTERIES.

The gunners of the batteries defending Manila and Cavite showed the highest degree of energy and heroism. Every one applauds these brave artillerymen who, by their calmness and skill, did all that was possible with the guns assigned to them allowing for their deficiencies and imperfections.

The battery that did most harm to the enemy was the one on Point Sangley, made up of Honoria guns. From one of these guns came the shot which the "Boston" received, while four ships

which had altogether sixty-five guns, were pouring their fires on this battery to reduce it to silence. One gun having crippled the other kept on playing, firing whenever damage could be done and avoiding waste of ammunition.

To one of its shots is attributed the hurt which turned the "Baltimore" from the fight. This gun must have greatly annoyed the Yankees, to judge by the effort they made to silence its fire, following it up until six gunners had been killed and four wounded.

On this account it is proposed to demand the bestowal of the laurel wreathed cross of San Fernando to the valiant gunners who served this battery.

The Luneta battery at Manila which assailed the Yankee ships with much vigor was the object of the enemy's special attention as he stood past the fortifications of Manila, heading for Cavite.

Guns were also mounted at the entrance of the bay on Corregidor and Caballo Islands, on El Fraile rock, on the south shore at Point Restinga, and at Mariveles, Punta Gorda and Point Lasis on the north shore. The guns on Corregidor Island were of about six-inch caliber; similar guns were mounted on the rock and on Point Restinga. The other batteries had guns of smaller calibre and short range.

## KIND TREATMENT.

The Spanish club, ever earnest in remedying misfortune, gave liberal help to the refugees who survived from our ships of war.

## BREAD AND WATER.

Doubtless the civil commission has arranged to secure supplies for the city, but it is certain that since Sunday there has been great scarcity of everything, and speculators have got what prices they cared to ask for articles of prime necessity.

Already people are growing calmer and the shops are open, and it is to be expected that Manila will go on resuming her usual life and animation.

## THE COUNTRY RESPONDS.

The great masses of the rural population of the Philippines, as well as the leaders of the nation, have responded like loyal sons of Spain, sharing our pains and assisting in our labors.

## TELEGRAM.

The admiral, Senor Montojo, has received a telegram of congratulation from the minister of marine who, in his own name, and in the name of the queen of Spain, felicitates the navy of this archipelago, for gallant behavior on the day of Cavite. These are the terms of the telegram referred to: "Honor and glory to the Spanish fleet which fought so heroically in the bay."

## NO PAPERS.

After two days of silence, in which our paper failed to see the light by reason of exceptional circumstances occurring at Manila, and known to all the public, we return to our regular issues trusting in the good will of our subscribers.

## EXCHANGE OF HOBSON

And his Brave Companions Yesterday for Spanish Prisoners—Enthusiastic Reception of the Hero of the Merrimac Issued by the Army.

(Copyright, 1898, by the Associated Press.) OFF JURAGUA, July 6, Evening, by the Associated Press dispatch boat

Wanda, to Port Antonio, Jamaica, July 7, via Kingston, Jamaica, July 7, 7:30 a. m.—Assistant Naval Constructor Richmond P. Hobson, of the flagship New York, and the seven seamen who, with him, sailed the collier Merrimac into the channel of the harbor at Santiago de Cuba, on June 3 last, and sunk her there, were surrendered by the Spanish military authorities to-day, in exchange for prisoners captured by the American forces.

Hobson and his men were escorted through the American lines by Captain Childwick, of the New York, who was awaiting them. Every step of their journey was marked by the wildest demonstrations on the part of the American soldiers, who threw aside all semblance of order, scrambled over the entrenchments, knocked over tent guys and other camp paraphernalia in their eagerness to see the returning heroes, and sent up cheer after cheer for the men who had passed safely through the jaws of death to serve their country.

The same scenes of enthusiasm were repeated upon the arrival of the men at the hospital station, and at our base at Juragua. Hobson, who reached there in advance of his companions, was taken on board the New York immediately. The flagship's decks were lined with officers, and as Hobson clambered up her

GOLD DUST.

**THE EDGE OF A DOLLAR**

doesn't look so big as the face of it. —the woman who buys soap for house-cleaning loses sight of economy—she looks at her money edgewise. The woman who values her money as well as her strength uses

**GOLD DUST**

**Washing Powder.**

and has something to show for her labor beside a worn face and a pair of rough hands. Largest package—greatest economy.

The W. H. Fairbank Company, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

side and stepped on board his vessel, the harbor rang with the shouts and cheers of his comrades, which were echoed by the crews of a dozen transports lying nearby.

Hobson had little to say in regard to his experiences, except that he and his comrades had been well treated by the Spaniards, and that they were all in excellent health.

The Spanish authorities consented this morning to exchange Hobson and his men, and a truce was established for that purpose. The place selected for the exchange was under a tree between the American and Spanish lines, two-thirds of a mile beyond the entrenchments occupied by Col. Wood's Rough Riders, near General Wheeler's headquarters, and in the centre of the American line.

The American prisoners left the Reina Mercedes hospital, on the outskirts of Santiago, where they had been confined, at 7:45 this afternoon, in charge of Major Iries, a Spanish staff officer, who speaks English perfectly.

The prisoners were conducted to the meeting place on foot, but were not blindfolded. Col. John Jacob Astor and Lieutenant Milroy, accompanied by Interpreter Maestro, were in charge of the Spanish prisoners. These consisted of Lieutenants Amelio Voles and Aurelius, a German, belonging to the Twenty-ninth regular infantry, who were captured at El Caney on Friday last, and Lieutenant Adolfo Arles, of the First provisional regiment, one of the most aristocratic military organizations of the Spanish army, and fourteen non-commissioned officers and privates.

Lieut. Arles and a number of the men were wounded in the fight at El Caney. The Spanish prisoners were taken through the American lines mounted and blindfolded.

The meeting between Col. Astor and Major Iries was extremely courteous but very formal, and no attempt was made by either to discuss anything but the matter in hand.

Major Iries then gave his choice of three Spanish lieutenants in exchange for Hobson, and was also informed that he could have all of the fourteen men in exchange for the American sailors. The Spanish officers selected Lieut. Arles, and the other two Spanish officers were conducted back to Juragua.

It was not then later than 4 o'clock, and just as everything was finished, and the two parties were separating, Major Iries turned and said, courteously enough, but in a tone which indicated considerable defiance, and gave his hearers the impression that he desired hostilities to be renewed at once: "Our understanding is, gentlemen, that this truce comes to end at 4 o'clock."

Col. Astor looked at his watch, bowed to the Spanish officer without making a reply, and then started back slowly to the American lines, with Hobson and his companions closely following. The meeting of the two parties and the exchange of prisoners had taken place in full view of both the American and Spanish soldiers, who were entrenched near the meeting place, and the keenest interest was taken in the episode.

GREENSBORO, Ala., July 7.—It was nearly 1 o'clock this morning when the lively lad who carries messages for the telegraph company ran up the walk and into the house of James M. Hobson, bearing an Associated Press telegram. Mr. Hobson threw down his morning paper, and hastily opening the envelope, he read its contents. He was flushed with pleasure, and he stepped quickly to another part of the house, calling Mrs. Hobson's name as he went. She quickly responded, and in a twinkling the family was in possession of the information that their brave son Richmond, who sailed the Merrimac into the harbor at Santiago, had been exchanged and was now in the hands of friends. The family was overjoyed, and for a moment tears came into the eyes of the aged mother. Mr. Hobson then inscribed this telegram to the Associated Press: "Accept warmest thanks for your kind message. It has lifted from our minds a heavy weight of anxiety."

The little town was soon informed of the good news, and business was suspended while the tidings were discussed, and speculation engaged in as to how soon Greensboro would see the hero of the Merrimac.

## DON'T GO IT BLIND.

There's no Need to Wink With Gulls Post.

Have you ever read a newspaper article, a glowing account of some incident told in choice words to lead you on, and find it ended up with a proprietary medicine advertisement? Made you mad, didn't it? And were you convinced of the merit of the article? We think not, because it told the experiences of some strangers in a far away town. To take his word for it was like going blind. It's a very different thing when a statement is prescribed from a citizen; from people we know, and that's the case here:

Mr. J. M. Pritchard, of 3325 Eoff, engineer at Wood Bros' planing mill, says: "During the war I enlisted in Co. A, Sixth W. Va. regiment, and served several months over my term of three years. It is to the exposure and hardships endured that I attribute the troubles I had with my kidneys. My back was so sore and weak that were I to stoop or sit for a while I could scarcely straighten up again. I could not rest at nights and was so restless that I rolled about the bed for hours crying to get a position in which I could rest. I suffered a great deal from headaches and spells of dizziness, and often when I would rise up I would be almost totally blind for a time. In doing my work I found my trouble a great drawback, as I could not get around and do things with the alacrity I wanted to."

The kidney secretions were highly colored, scanty and contained sediment, and were very irregular. I tried a great many things, but was never able to get any positive relief until I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised and got a box at the Logan Drug Co. They helped me at once, and I continued their use until they cured me."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Postmaster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitutes.

## If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

## A HERO'S BROTHER.

James Marcellus Hobson, a Brother of Richmond, is a Chip of the Old Block. Lieut. Richmond Pearson Hobson, who sunk the Merrimac, has a "little brother," who is following in his footsteps and will some day be as great a hero.

James Marcellus Hobson, six years the junior of Richmond, entered the military academy at West Point last week, and was ranked one of the highest of his class. He is a young man twenty-one years of age, courteous,



JAMES MARCELLUS HOBSON, BROTHER OF THE HERO

quiet, steady-eyed, and studious, but with a determination equal to that of his brother.

When the war broke out young Hobson was wild to go to the front on his brother's ship, but was restrained only by the fact that it might prevent his entering West Point. He wants to be a soldier, and is modeling all his study on these lines. He is very proud of his brother, and when asked about him recently said:

"I am no prouder of my brother now than I was before. I have always been proud of him; always believed in him."

"My brother, Richmond, is six-nearly seven-years my senior, you know." He was only fourteen when he went away from home, but he was my playmate and my hero as a boy, and I think he is likely to remain the latter all his life."

## A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D.: "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four Doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at Logan Drug Co.'s Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

## ATLANTIC CITY &amp; SEASHORE EXCURSION

Thursday, July 14, Greatly Reduced Rates Baltimore & Ohio Railroad.

The first of the popular seashore excursions, via the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, will be run Thursday, July 14, to Atlantic City, Cape May, Sea Isle City, Ocean City, N. J., and Ocean City, Md. Tickets will be good twelve (12) days, including day of sale.

Stop overs will be allowed on return trip at Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington on tickets sold to New Jersey resorts, and at Baltimore and Washington on tickets sold to Ocean City, Md.

Tickets will be sold on above date from Wheeling for \$10.00 round trip, and trains will leave 12:25, 5:25 and 10:35 a. m. and 5:25 p. m.

Call on or address nearest ticket agent Baltimore & Ohio railroad for tickets and full information, or apply to T. C. Burke, Passenger and Ticket Agent, Wheeling.

## Round Trip Summer Excursion Tickets.

Commencing June 12, the Monongahela River Railroad Company will sell round trip summer excursion tickets to Webster Springs, W. Va., and return. The location of Webster Springs is sixteen miles from Cowen, W. Va.

Tickets are printed to read via Cowen and Hack Line between Cowen and Webster Springs, though if passengers holding Webster Springs tickets desire to visit Camden-on-Gauley these tickets will be honored for passage from Cowen to Camden-on-Gauley and return without extra charge.

The new hotel at Webster Springs is now open and affords a ample, first class accommodation for a large attendance. Tickets on sale June 12 to September 30, inclusive, and good returning until October 31, 1898. For rates apply to Hugh G. Bowles, General Superintendent, Monongah, W. Va.



VIEWS OF THE CITY OF SANTIAGO.

Santiago is particularly well fitted for the comfort of our troops. They can occupy the pews in a beautiful church, and the wounded will be at home in the city hall.